

SOCIETY IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

COL. NATHAN APPLETON TO MARRY MISS OYINGTON ON NOV. 16.

By marrying he gets one fortune and saves another—A Large Gathering of People Expected to Witness the Ceremony—Some Announcements of Wedding Dinners and Receptions—Social Notes.

ANY New York people will read with interest the announcement of the approaching marriage of Col. Nathan Appleton, of Boston. Although two generations of bewitching damsels have set their caps for Col. Appleton and been successfully resisted, he proved himself not altogether adamant by his marked attentions to Miss Jeannette Ovington, daughter of Mr. E. J. Ovington, of Ovington Bros., Brooklyn, and the announcement of their engagement followed. Their wedding which will take place on Nov. 16, will probably be the largest gathering of people from different cities seen in our time, as Col. Appleton is a cosmopolitan and has his friends scattered over both continents. It is whispered among the Bostonians that this marriage, by which he will acquire one fortune and save another, as his elder brother, Tom Appleton, left a clause in his will that he was to be cut off if he continued to endure the miseries of bachelorhood after the age of forty-five. The dreaded birthday is now at hand and it is to be hoped that no sudden illness of the bride will make the plan "gang aft agley."

Mrs. Josephine Wray, of 299 Fifth Avenue, in her last letter, makes a peculiar mention of returning at present. Having her hospitable house closed for the winter will be a loss to her many friends. She is at present travelling in Spain.

The autumn meeting of the Universalist Club was held last evening at Clarke's in Twenty-third street. As many as sixty were present. The Rev. Thomas F. Sawyer, D. D., of College Hill, Mass. was the guest of the evening.

Mrs. Miller, of 2031 Fifth Avenue, will give a wedding reception on Monday.

Mrs. T. G. Sloan, of 17 West Fifty-seventh street, will give a reception on Thursday, Nov. 3.

The usual Saturday evening dance in the pretty theatre at Toledo will, it is expected, be more fully attended to-night than it has yet been this season.

Mrs. J. F. Plummer, of 24 East Fifty-sixth street, will give a reception on Dec. 9.

Mrs. S. J. Weiser, of 205 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will give a wedding reception in honor of her daughter on Thursday, Oct. 27.

Mrs. E. Matarazzo, of 11 West Thirty-eighth street, will give a wedding reception at her home, 104 West Thirty-eighth street, next Wednesday.

Company K of the Seventh Regiment will give a dinner on Wednesday, Oct. 26, in Mazzei's banquet hall.

Mrs. Hornstein, of 247 West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, will give a wedding reception on Nov. 9.

Mrs. D. E. Fieschi, of 47 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will give a reception on Tuesday.

Mr. Roekendorfer will give a card party at his club house, 24 East Thirty-fifth street, on Friday, Oct. 29.

Mrs. L. W. Mack, of 133 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street, will give a dinner to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Mehrback, of 129 East Forty-sixth street, will be the recipient of a surprise party this evening.

The Arlington League Club will give a large dinner at Mazzei's on Nov. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. William Chas. gave a reception yesterday at their country seat, Airy Hall, at Morristown.

The Last Resort. Lady (to fond mamma)—Oh, the little boy will improve as he grows older.

Fond Mamma—His papa gets so out of patience with him! He intends to educate him, as he will be good for nothing else.

A Yast Difference. Customer—Take these oysters away; they're too old to eat!

Waiter—They're Blue Points! Customer—Blue points? Not much; they're Hunter's Point!

HIS SECRET. BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS. (Continued from Friday's Evening World.)

R. SELWYN had given up his clerical position previously, fortune having turned her wheel with vigor and strength, and flung his gold into his hands just as his pretty wife died. From that time he had denied himself nothing. He had travelled all over the world, taking his daughter, his cousin and a tribe of servants with him. He was generous almost to a fault. He had provided for a nephew since the boy lost his parents—had put him to college and paid his expenses when reading for the bar; but Arthur Stamer was either lazy or had few abilities, for he failed to pass his examination again.

"Do you see that hedge over there, papa?" Honor cried, after he had centered long for some time in silence. "I am going over it, will you come?"

COINS IN GOOD DEMAND.

Not Wanted for Purposes of Trade, but as Mere Curiosities.

ES, the craze for the collection of coin is increasing every day," said a pretty girl, who stood behind the counter of an up-town store the other day.

"Why, only a short time ago it was impossible almost to dispose of a good collection at anything like decent prices, but now it is all we can do to supply the demand. We get a good sum too, for special coin, and of course the older and more unique they are the more valuable they are."

"They come from all parts of the world, embracing everything known in the shape of coin money, and they are eagerly sought by collectors who are as eager to fill their deficient collections in this line as the stamp collector in his own sphere. Prices run high. The common European piece, which is plenty and not much sought, being the cheapest, while the Arabic piece, of which there are but a few here, is costly and much desired by collectors."

In the line of medals the stock is proportionately large. They come as well from all quarters and are of as varied character. The medals on which are inscribed the names of persons commemorating noble work in the past, keeps his toy until necessity compels its sale. Then to the collector it is brought, offered and sold. Of course the money paid for it represents only its intrinsic value.

Considered in comparison with other medals and like similar collections, it is less sought, for the reason that it is plenty. A good word should be said for the American soldier and sailor in connection with this matter. In the entire stock not one American medal is to be seen, and it is a pity.

Bits of BRIC-A-BRAC FOR HOME. Bronze scissors tempt my lady to play seamstress nowadays.

The newest photograph cases are in creation for boudoir use and shaded plump for show.

A joint China umbrella and a fat China boy have gone into partnership as ash-receivers this fall.

Flower-baskets of glass have chrysanthemum in enamel and a deep gold band for decoration.

New photograph holders are a little larger than a silver dollar and are a clever mingling of violets and silver tracery.

Girls-girls still use quills in inditing notes that mean that cannot be read clear across club smoking-room.

Some exceedingly aesthetic picture dealer frames snow scenes with diamond dust scattered between frame and picture.

The higher the candles the more elevated the taste grows. One sees them in drawing-rooms of regular high-mass length.

"The Highest Bidder" stationery is very coarse, straw-like paper in a delicate shade of lavender, and folds into an envelope nine inches by two and a half.

The new red and yellow and green tin candlesticks are not only very, very English in their descent but they look marvellously well in a well-appointed bedroom.

A new chintz is in the market, and it is the jolliest thing out for dressing-room decorations which are in blue and white and which is thirteen inches, and it costs 25 cents a yard.

No parlor tea-table or dressing-table seems complete nowadays without from one to three of these, and they are put in in complete without a picture of Mrs. Langtry or Sothen in it.

There is a perfect epidemic of Madonnas in the art shops. Whether it is simply the artistic nature of the pictures that have caused them to be reproduced in photograph, engraving and etching, or whether it is the result of that new fashion of "baby-loving," no one seems to know.

Not an Extravagant Number. (From the Epoch.) Hostess (a very voluble woman)—Yes, Mr. Oldboy, my daughter is just home from Vassar; and who do you think, she can talk in seven languages.

Mr. Oldboy (who lacks reality, but is way up in truth)—What do I think? I think my dear madam, that if she is like her mother at all, she need not seven languages any more than she will.

into song just outside the window, trilling his rich, full notes as though he would sing his little soul away, the wind just moved, the horse bled and the singer and her lovers was sweet. Honor sat close to the open window, with Bruce at a low chair upon one side and Mary upon the other, soft-footed and ready to spring at a word, one could see fruit and cakes, and a hum of conversation mingled with the song of the bird.

"Do you ride, Miss Selwyn?" Bruce asked, hoping she would turn and look at him full rich, in a wonderful eyes.

"Yes," she answered, "I ride. And you? but of course you do. We shall meet in our rides sometimes, perhaps."

"No, no, no, let us have to great friends, do we not, Mary?"

AMERICAN PLAYS TO TRAVEL.

TWO NEW YORK MANAGERS ARRANGING TO INVADE ENGLAND.

Bronson Howard to Take at Least Two Pieces Across the Ocean—Mr. Palmer to Produce "Theodora" in London—Success Achieved by Miss Marlowe and Mr. Lackaye—Miss Calhoun to Star Abroad.

RONSON HOWARD, who will shortly sail for England to arrange for the production of his successful plays, "The Henrietta" and "One of Our Girls" abroad, has been waiting over for the result of his "Rudolph," which is to be the attraction at the Fourteenth Street Theatre Monday night. Should "Rudolph" prove a success, it also will be offered to the English public, and there is a possibility that Mr. Knight will play the leading part on the other side.

The difficulty in regard to Frank Carlyle's appearance in "Rudolph" which was the actor's contract with Harry Miner's "All-American" company, has been adjusted in this manner: "Rudolph" company has lent Mr. Horning to Harry Miner in consideration of his allowing Mr. Carlyle to appear. Exchange is no robbery.

Said a manager yesterday, "See the result of a successful matinee. Little Miss Marlowe, who appeared at the Bijou last Thursday afternoon as Parthenia in "Ingomar," has come to the front in the eyes of managers. Already she has received several offers, and it is not unlikely that she will accept, being under contract to B. E. J. Miles. If she chose she could secure good stock work in this city, simply as the result of that matinee. Miss Marlowe is an English girl who came to this country when five years old.

A young American girl, Miss Calhoun, has just sailed for London, upon an engagement to play in the Haymarket Theatre. Miss Calhoun is a native of California. She expects to play a "starring" engagement in England before returning to this country. Currently, it is thought, justifies this expectation, deponent saith not.

Mr. Wilton Lackaye is to "create" the leading part in "She," the Nihilist drama. Mr. Lackaye first came into notice in this city by his performance of Robert the Devil in "Allen Dare," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. His most notable success was in the good piece of work which made an actor in the most appreciative metropolis. In the theatrical profession very few are doomed to waste their sweetness on the desert air, though some of the frequenters of the theatre are otherwise. On the Rialto, mute, inglorious Miltons are as thickly prevalent as the flies on country boarding-house butter.

"Next week the preliminary season at the Lyceum Theatre will close to a close. People who go to see a play are no doubt greatly interested in knowing that the piece belongs to a preliminary season. It is a curious fact that cannot fail to enhance the value of the play. Mr. Ed. Sothen, who has been playing continuously since May, with the exception of two weeks, will leave for his starring tour in "The Highest Bidder," commencing at Washington on Oct. 31. The plays "Editha's Burglar" and "The Great Pink Pearl" will be assigned to the tender mercies of Mr. Gillette to make good the season. "The Wife," which commences the Lyceum's "regular" season.

"Jim, the Penman," still proves to be a great attraction at the Madison Square Theatre. His performance will not affect the production at the Madison Square Theatre of the various novelties in contemplation. Mr. Coghlan is arranging for the production of Sardou's "Theodora" at the Princess's Theatre in London, where it will be given under Mr. Palmer's management.

Footlight Gossip. Kytie Bellew, Oswald, Herbert Keiley, Louis Massen, Alexander Salvini, Henry Miller, Courtice Pounds, and Mr. Letour, of Robson and Crane company, will appear in the new matinee performance of "As a Looking-Glass," as given by Mrs. Langtry, Tuesday afternoon, in aid of the Actors' Fund.

An American Wife, by Belasco and De Mille, is in New York and Washington. In the cast are the Misses Georgia Cayvan, Editha, Louise Dillon and Vida Croly, Mrs. Whiffen, Mrs. Walter, Herbert Keiley, Henry Miller, Nelson, and Miss W. Ches Watson.

Chas. W. Dickson and Walter Bellows.

Stout man (whose appetite had been the envy of his fellow-boarders)—I declare! I have lost three buttons off my vest!

"Well, if the house (who had been aching to give him a hint)—You will probably find them in the dining-room, sir."

Bet on the Indians and Lost. (From the Epoch.) Beneath this stamp lies William Betts, who is doing something funny or ridiculous, or He laid his money on the "Mets."

Hence his unluckily fate. When he laid his money on the "Mets" of false teeth while you wait.

they appear from all points of view. Don't suggest a balloon. I have been in one, and it is the reverse of pleasant."

"No; but one has to crane one's neck to see at all, and lean most uncomfortably; then all the while the great silk ball is bobbing about over your head, one could see fruit and cakes, and a hum of conversation mingled with the song of the bird."

"And so you will cry, after you are dead, folks learn to fly?" he said. "You will be a spirit then; do you think they can fly?"

"If they can see all the sorrows of the earth they must," she answered, growing serious.

"Honor!" her father's voice broke in upon their conversation; she rose from her seat and crossed the room to him.

"Yes, papa."

"If you would like to write something in your album, I have confessed that he is a poet."

"A very poor one, Miss Selwyn," the Earl said, sweetly.

"Don't let it be 'Lines to Honor,'" she said, "the book is over full of them. Could you write something funny or ridiculous, there is such a dearth of humor in my book."

RUNNING WITH THE AMBULANCE.

What Kind of Horses are Needed for Hospital Work in New York.

O wind-blown, knee-sprung horse need apply for a position on a hospital ambulance. A sound, willing, unpretentious animal fills the bill better. He will not probably survive a term of more than five or six years' service.

When Dr. I. A. Parkes, Superintendent of the Chambers Street Hospital, entered on his duties six years ago, there were only two horses kept for the ambulance. But the number of calls and transfers of patients have increased every year, and the hospital staff has become tenfold.

The chief afflictions of the flesh to which the ambulance horse is subject are getting fonder, wind-blown, knee-sprung, and the other hospital ailments. Last year there were 2,008 ambulance calls for the Chambers Street Hospital and 1,497 transfers, trips, namely, to Bellevue and the other hospitals. In the month of July last summer there were 820 calls and 177 transfers. This averages more than ten calls a day.

The ambulance has 350 to 1,500 horses. "They have to be heavy," said Mr. Parkes, "because this part of the town is full of vehicles, and if an ambulance runs into one it must be strong enough not to be easily thrown off its feet."

One horse is used for the ambulance, although in the heavy winter weather two are put in. A rapid but not dangerous gait is the order of their going. As far as possible the labor is divided among the horses. They used to pay Dahlmann \$250 for a horse. But they were not fully satisfied with them and are now with \$300 horses. One is usually kept for the transfer trips and one is also in readiness in case of accident to the others.

The horses are not kept harnessed in the stable on the west side near Broadway—the old and new quarters. But they know the signal, and get up or fuss around to be harnessed. For a west-side call the signal by telephones to the stables is for an east-side call. The ambulance comes to the corner of Broadway and Chambers street for the east-side calls, and the doctor gets on there. For west-side calls it is brought to the corner of Broadway and Chambers street.

One of the horses used to shrink into the corner of his stall when he heard the signal and say: "Tisn't my turn." This same animal used to make his head loose from the bridle, ramble over to the sack of oats, nose it open and have a free lunch. If he heard the stable-man's steps coming he skipped back to his stall and tucked his head in. But if he was not to be used he was also quick to work when he found himself at it. At the time Buddensiek's buildings fell, he got from Duane street to Sixty-first street in twenty-eight minutes.

In the summer the ambulance horses go to Staten Island for their vacation, and others hired at \$1.50 a day.

"In the summer the ambulance horses go to Staten Island for their vacation, and others hired at \$1.50 a day. Mr. Parkes, "but they got along better and quicker than they would have in an \$8 a month boarding-place."

When the horse is at home they have a stable with an asphalt floor and stalls lined with zinc, where everything is kept neat and comfortable.

OUR GUARDIANS' LUNCHEON. Commissioner Voorhis finds a chicken sandwich sufficient to appease his mid-day hunger.

The average Sergeant at Police Headquarters lunches on coffee and pie at cheap restaurants.

Commissioner French is partial to Delmonico's cooking and he is not averse to Morton House viands.

Superintendent Murray and Inspectors Stevens and Kyrnes lunch regularly at the Metropolitan Cafe.

Chief Clerks Kipp and Hoperoff are good liveries, and the Metropolitan suits their gastronomic tastes to a T.

Police Commissioner Gen. Fitz-John Porter takes a lunch of ham and cold beef. He eats it in his room, a policeman acting as caterer.

President Bayles, of the Board of Health, lives in Morristown, N. J., but pays for a furnished room uptown where he sleeps one night in each month. He lunches on sweets.

Dainties of the Market. Prime rib roast, 15c to 18c. Roast beef, 15c. Roast mutton, 15c. Roast lamb, 15c. Roast pork, 15c. Roast chicken, 15c. Roast turkey, 15c. Roast geese, 15c. Roast ducks, 15c. Roast swans, 15c. Roast capons, 15c. Roast pheasants, 15c. Roast partridges, 15c. Roast quails, 15c. Roast snipe, 15c. Roast woodcock, 15c. Roast ptarmigan, 15c. Roast grouse, 15c. Roast curlew, 15c. Roast sandpiper, 15c. Roast widgeon, 15c. Roast woodcock, 15c. Roast ptarmigan, 15c. Roast grouse, 15c. Roast curlew, 15c. Roast sandpiper, 15c. Roast widgeon, 15c.

there was a time in my life when I might have misused it."

"Papa!" he spoke gravely, taking the sweet, shocked face between his hands and kissing it, "there are circumstances which excuse everything."

"He heaved a little sigh; then laughed. "If ever I am found out in any wrong-doing," said he, "I hope you will not be my judge, Honor; you would be just, but I fancy, quite unmerciful."

Arthur Stamer had come home, to fall in love with sweet, demure Mary. All he brought out and grown to like each other it would have grieved them greatly to be parted; in fact, without perhaps knowing it themselves, they had let the little girl creep into their hearts and take up his abode there.

Lord and Lady Dolan saw what was going on, but did not seem to mind; already they had learned to love Honor, and they liked Arthur. True, he seemed somewhat reckless and careless, spending money lavishly, but then his uncle was so well off, and would double all his life, keep his nephew well supplied and leave him rich when he died.

Max also saw the turn things were taking, and seemed pleased and worried at one and the same time; his new novel had been brought out and had grown to like each other works always did, but he seemed to take little interest in it. Kate Nolan read the review with the greatest eagerness.

Don't Miss To-Morrow's

SUNDAY WORLD.

A Few of Its Features:

DAILY LIFE INSIDE SING SING. HOW WE INVITE A PLAGUE.

New York's Popular Clergymen (Illustrated). THE DETROIT BASEBALL CLUB (Illustrated).

BOB INGERSOLL'S HOME LIFE. Bill Nye's Mighty Effort.

"The Shakespeare-Bacon Controversy."

30 PAGES. 3 CENTS.

CHEAP HORSE SHOES. PICTURES OF HANDSOME HANDS.

A Street Car Driver's Grievance Against the Company. Ladies Adopt a New Method of Preserving Their Hands.

"That's right, hang ye, slide!" The speaker was a driver on one of New York's surface cars and his remark was addressed to his team which were endeavoring to draw a heavily loaded car up a steep grade, and were slipping and stumbling on the rough pavement and sea-sawing back and forth across the track in their effort.

"Why do you curse the horses?" asked an EVANSTON WALKER reporter, who was standing on the front platform.

"I ain't," was the reply. "I'm cursin' the company an' its cast-iron shoes. They're the prettiest pieces of iron you ever saw when they're first put on—with nice sharp heel and toe like—an' you wouldn't think they'd ever wear out. By one trip over the line an' they're gone, an' the horses is skatin' all over the street as though they was on rollers."

"You don't mean to say that the horses are hard with cast iron?"

"Well, if 'tain't cast, it's what they call malleable iron, which is just the same, and they're the worst shoes in the world for putting horses in the hospital an' makin' 'em sick."

"Why does the company use such shoes?"

"Cheap," was the laconic answer of the driver, who, with whip and noisier, urged the poorly shod team at another lunge.

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There are those who believe that Citizen Train would make a good Emigrant Train.

Frightful Condition of Our Streets. It never in the history of the city of New York has been so filthy as it is to-day. The city seems to be clogged up from end to end, and the foul air and stenches which salute one at every turn are almost unbearable.

As there seems to be no help for this state of affairs, it is proposed that a new street be laid out from the city hall to the harbor, and that the old streets be widened and cleaned up.

There is a very pretty custom, said a photographer who has some pictures of pretty hands displayed in his showcase. Why shouldn't a young lady have a picture of her hand as well as of her face? A picture of her hand is a nice thing for a young lady to send to her female friends and her near relatives. Sometimes these pictures are sent elsewhere. A young lady came in here a few days ago in a great hurry, and she had a picture of her hand in her pocket. She wanted it for a particular purpose. We dropped a lot of other work and pushed that picture to the front of the line. It was a picture of her hand, and she sent it to her father in reply to a proposal of marriage. What is still better, her heart went with it!

Two Kinds of Trains. There are those who believe that Citizen Train would make a good Emigrant Train.

HIS EFFORTS NOT APPRECIATED.

An Obliging Man Falls a Truck Horse's Leg, and the Wrong Way.

Few men know how to lift a horse's hind leg. An obliging man tried it in the Bowery yesterday. A truck horse fell into the gutter by the loosening of a shoe. When it scrambled to its feet against the obliging man stepped out of the crowd that had gathered and offered to pull the shoe off. The driver crossed his legs and told the obliging man to go ahead. The man pulled the shoe off and grasped the horse's hoof with both hands.

"Ketch on to my legs," said a newsboy in a tone of derision. "He's tryin' to stand the plug on 'em."

The man pulled and lifted with all his strength. "Full the leg the other way," suggested a man in the crowd.

The obliging man stopped long enough to say that he knew what he was about, and then he went at it again. The horse was big and heavy, but the man was strong. As the end of the second the man pulled, the horse leg out the wrong way, and horse and man rolled down into the gutter together. The man was rescued, but the horse was not. As he searched for a hole which would scrape the mud from his clothes he complained that his efforts were not appreciated by an unsympathetic public.

A Natural Shrinkage. (From Harper's Bazaar.) Newspaper reporter (to servant)—Will you learn if I can see Mr. Jim Gown Trotter?

Servant (returning)—Your master sends his regards, and has instructed me to say that owing to her natural sensitiveness to publicity, she will not be able to see you for more than five moments. Walk in, please.

DIED. AHERN—MICHAEL A. G. AHERN, Oct. 21, after a lingering illness, at his late residence, 445 Canal st., Sunday, Oct. 23, P. M., thence to Calvary Cemetery. Philadelphia papers please copy.

AMUSEMENTS. DOCKSTADER'S. MEN'S QUARTERS. "THE GREAT PINK PEARL" BOB INGERSOLL'S HOME LIFE. BOB INGERSOLL'S HOME LIFE. BOB INGERSOLL'S HOME LIFE.

H.R. JACOBS'S 3D V. THEATRE. CORNER 9th ST. PRICES, 10c. 25c. 50c. 75c. 1.00. 1.50. 2.00. 2.50. 3.00. 3.50. 4.00. 4.50. 5.00. 5.50. 6.00. 6.50. 7.00. 7.50. 8.00. 8.50. 9.00. 9.50. 10.00. 10.50. 11.00. 11.50. 12.00. 12.50. 13.00. 13.50. 14.00. 14.50. 15.00. 15.50. 16.00. 16.50. 17.00. 17.50. 18.00. 18.50. 19.00. 19.50. 20.00. 20.50. 21.00. 21.50. 22.00. 22.50. 23.00. 23.50. 24.00. 24.50. 25.00. 25.50. 26.00. 26.50. 27.00. 27.50. 28.00. 28.50. 29.00. 29.50. 30.00. 30.50. 31.00. 31.50. 32.00. 32.50. 33.00. 33.50. 34.00. 34.50. 35.00. 35.50. 36.00. 36.50. 37.00. 37.50. 38.00. 38.50. 39.00. 39.50. 40.00. 40.50. 41.00. 41.50. 42.00. 42.50. 43.00. 43.50. 44.00. 44.50. 45.00. 45.50. 46.00. 46.50. 47.00. 47.50. 48.00. 48.50. 49.00. 49.50. 50.00. 50.50. 51.00. 51.50. 52.00. 52.50. 53.00. 53.50. 54.00. 54.50. 55.00. 55.50. 56.00. 56.50. 57.00. 57.50. 58.00. 58.50. 59.00. 59.50. 60.00. 60.50. 61.00. 61.50. 62.00. 62.50. 63.00. 63.50. 64.00. 64.50. 65.00. 65.50. 66.00. 66.50. 67.00. 67.50. 68.00. 68.50. 69.00. 69.50. 70.00. 70.50. 71.00. 71.50. 72.00. 72.50. 73